MAY-JUNE NO. 5

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Featuring "THE STORY of SUPERMAN'S SOUVENIRS!"

HERE'S ANOTHER SOUVENIR OF ONE OF MY ADVENTURES, JIMMY!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! THESE OTHER SOUVENIRS SURE CAME IN HANDY WHEN I WAS IN A TIGHT SPOT!
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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IN METROPOLIS, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN OWES HIS LOYALTY TO ONE OF THE CITY'S BIG NEWSPAPERS, THE **DAILY PLANET!** BUT DOES HE ALSO SECRETLY WORK FOR A **RIVAL** PAPER? THIS STRANGE QUESTION ARISES WHEN **SUPERMAN'S PAL** PLAYS PAL TO JOBLESS NEWSBOYS, IN ORDER TO PROMOTE...

The BOY OLYMPICS!

GOOD THING I'M DISGUISED! IF MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, KNEW I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW, HE'D... **YIPES!** MY SUIT'S RIPPING!

SO IT'S YOU, JIMMY OLSEN! **YOU'RE FIRED!**

BOY OLIMPICS FOR CITY SENTINEL

ONE AFTERNOON, BACK OF THE **DAILY PLANET** BUILDING, AS JIMMY OLSEN WATCHES NEWSBOYS AND LOADED TRUCKS PREPARING TO DISTRIBUTE THE FAMED NEWSPAPER ALL OVER METROPOLIS...

WE SURE KEEP OUR NEWSBOYS BUSY, JIMMY!

P-PLEASE, SIR... CAN YOU USE ANOTHER NEWSBOY AFTER NEXT WEEK? MY NAME'S TOMMY BLAIR!

READ THE DAILY PL

SORRY, KID, NO OPENINGS! YOU'RE THE FIFTH **CITY SENTINEL** NEWSBOY TO ASK TODAY!

WAIT, KID! IS YOUR PAPER, THE **CITY SENTINEL**, GOING OUT OF BUSINESS NEXT WEEK?

SOB

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YES,--THEY SAY CAL DAWSON, THE PUBLISHER, HASN'T ENOUGH FUNDS TO KEEP IT FROM FOLDING! ALL US CITY SENTINEL NEWSBOYS WILL BE OUT OF WORK NEXT WEEK!
LISTEN--MAYBE MY BOSS CAN TAKE ON A FEW MORE NEWSBOYS! WAIT HERE!
DAILY
BUT WHEN JIMMY CONFRONTS EDITOR PERRY WHITE WITH THE PROBLEM...
WE DON'T NEED A SINGLE NEWSBOY, JIMMY! TOO BAD THE CITY SENTINEL IS ON THE SKIDS--BUT SO IT GOES, YOU KNOW!
HMPH--I SUPPOSE HE'S GLAD TO SEE OUR RIVAL NEWSPAPER FOLD UP! IT MEANS BIGGER SALES FOR US... BUT FOR THOSE NEWSBOYS--HEARTBREAK!
UPON RETURNING TO TOMMY WITH THE BAD NEWS...
SURE HE GOT US JOBS! THAT'S JIMMY OLSEN; SUPERMAN'S PAL! HE CAN DO ANYTHING!
HEY, WAIT! I'M JUST HIS PAL, NOT SUPERMAN HIMSELF! I CAN'T WORK MIRACLES! SORRY, KIDS ...NO JOBS!
NO PARKING LOADING ZONE
BUT, JIMMY, WE THOUGHT YOU'D SURELY... WELL--LET'S GO, FELLAS!
GOSH--I FEEL LIKE A HEEL, LETTING THEM DOWN THIS WAY! DO THEY THINK SOME OF SUPERMAN'S POWERS RUBBED OFF ON ME? SHUCKS!
ICE OLYMPICS
GALA DAZZLING "COOLEST" SHOW ON EARTH
IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO... HEY! THAT SIGN GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA! NOT TO GET THEM NEW JOBS, BUT SAVE THEIR OLD JOBS! SUPER DUPER!
ICE OLYMPICS
GALA! DAZZLING! "COOLEST" SHOW ON EARTH!
PRICES $1.20 $2
LATER, AFTER GETTING TOMMY TO ROUND UP HIS FRIENDS AGAIN...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS, FELLOWS? A REAL OLYMPICS, PUT ON BY YOU! IT CAN'T MISS... AND WITH ALL THE MONEY YOU COLLECT, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PUT THE CITY SENTINEL RIGHT BACK IN BUSINESS!
WHEE
WE'LL DO IT!
BOY OLYMPICS
COLOSSAL! AMAZING! COURTESY OF THE SENTINEL NEWSBOYS!
GREAT!
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BUT GOSH, JIMMY-- WE HAVE NO MONEY FOR COSTUMES AND PROPS... AND WHAT ABOUT A PLACE TO HOLD THE OLYMPICS?
DON'T WORRY, I'M SUPERMAN'S PAL, REMEMBER? JUST SHOW UP HERE REAL EARLY TOMORROW!
KID OLYMPICS LIST OF ACTS -TANDEM ROLLER SKATE RACE BRICK BURSTING BIKE-- -BOY CANNONBALL
ONCE ALONE, JIMMY FLIPS A SWITCH ON HIS WRISTWATCH, SENDING OUT ULTRA-SONIC WAVES...
...THAT ARE AUDIBLE ONLY TO THE SUPER-EARS OF REPORTER CLARK KENT!
OH, OH -- THE SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL... A CALL FOR HELP FROM JIMMY!
REPAIRING TO A SECLUDED CLOSET, THE MILD-MANNERED NEWSHAWK SWIFTLY SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
...REVEALING THE COLORFUL COSTUME OF SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF STEEL!
REACHING JIMMY, HOWEVER, SUPERMAN SOON THROWS A CRIMP INTO THE YOUNG CUB REPORTER'S PLANS...
JIMMY, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'LL BE HELPING A RIVAL OF THE DAILY PLANET, YOUR OWN NEWSPAPER! WHAT IF YOUR BOSS, PERRY WHITE, HEARS ABOUT IT?
OMIGOSH! I MIGHT LOSE MY JOB! I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT!
BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME, SUPERMAN! THOSE NEWSBOYS' JOBS, AND THE JOBS OF MANY OTHERS, ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN JUST MINE! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES!
GOOD, JIMMY! I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT! I'M WITH YOU 100% -- SO LET'S GET GOING!
TO THE MAN OF TOMORROW ANY JUNK IS POTENTIAL BUILDING MATERIAL...
WITH PLENTY OF THESE OLD TIN CANS COMPRESSED INTO STEEL BEAMS, WE CAN BUILD A SUPER-STADIUM! OLD BOARDS AND CLAY BRICKS CAN BE MOLDED INTO PERFECT SEATS!
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WITHIN MINUTES...
BY DIGGING DEEP FOR CLAY, I AUTOMATICALLY FORMED A NICE SUNKEN ARENA! AFTERWARDS, WE CAN DONATE THIS PLACE TO THE CITY!
THUS, WHEN THE NEWSBOYS SHOW UP, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
GOLLY, SUPERMAN FINISHED OUR STADIUM!
NOT TO MENTION ALL THE COSTUMES AND PROPS WE NEED, OUT OF OLD SCRAPS AND RAGS! READY TO TRAIN FOR YOUR ACTS?
AND AS REHEARSALS BEGIN...
STOP WINCING, CHUCK! YOU KNOW IT'S ONLY IMITATION BRICK, MADE OF PAPER! AND YOU'VE GOT A SUPER-SOFT PILLOW TO LAND ON!
WOW! THIS OUGHT TO MAKE THE CROWD GASP!
YOU KIDS PRACTICE WITH THOSE TANDEM SIX-BOY SKATES, FOR THE THRILLING RACE WITH A RIVAL TEAM!
RIGHT, JIMMY!
YIPES! I'M SO BUSY HERE, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE TIME! PERRY WHITE MIGHT BECOME SUSPICIOUS IF I'M LATE FOR WORK-- AND I HAVE ONLY ONE SECOND TO REACH THE OFFICE!
A WHOLE SECOND? STOP...
...WORRYING!
SUPER-DUPER! THAT RIDE TOOK ONLY A HALF SECOND! I'M ON TIME!
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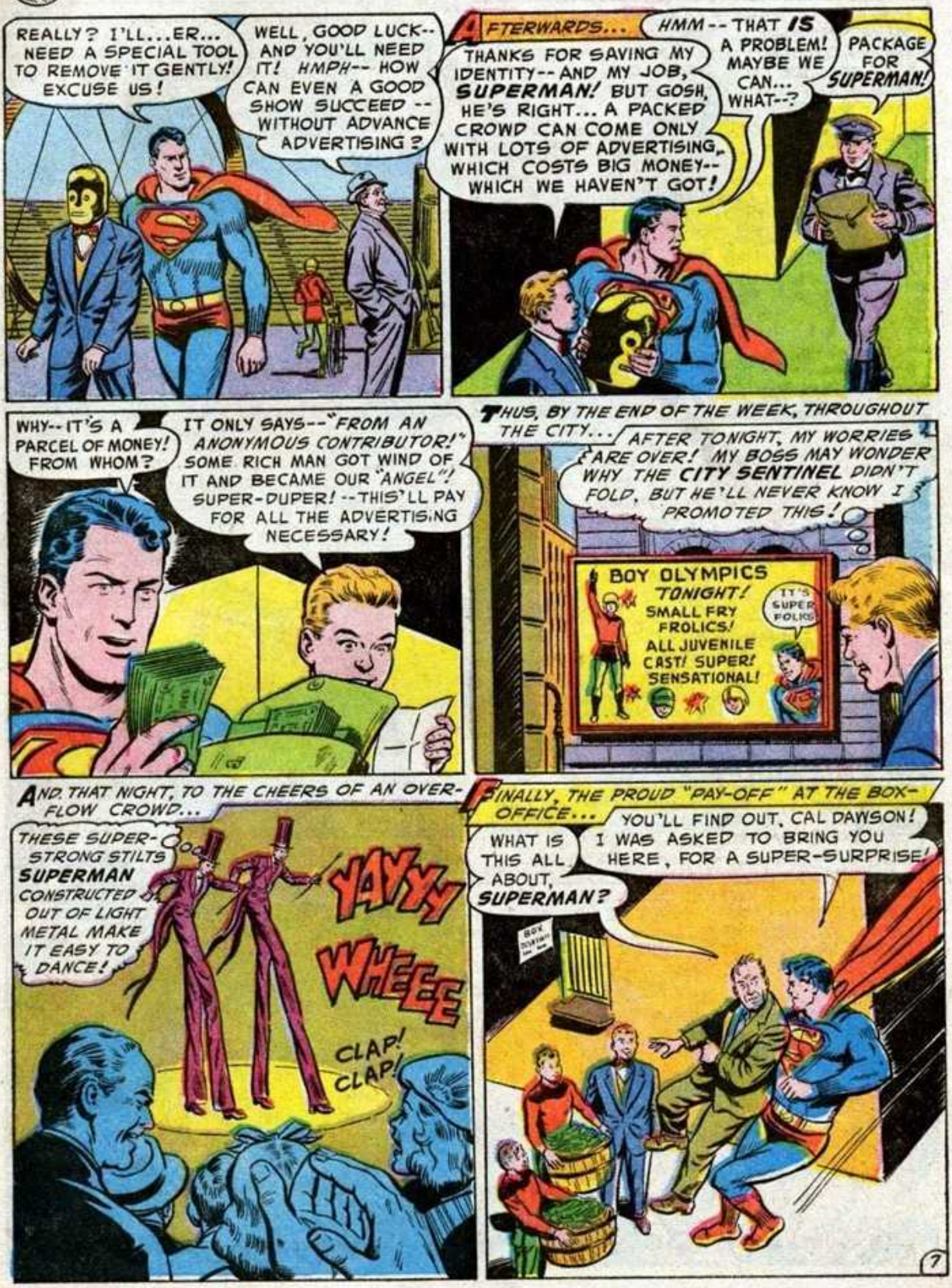
BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, JIMMY FINDS IT'S NOT AN EASY MATTER PERFORMING TWO JOBS AT THE SAME TIME...
ANOTHER SKIMPY STORY, JIMMY! HOW LONG DID YOU STAY AT THAT FIRE--TWO MINUTES?
STOP WATCHING THE CLOCK! WHAT MAKES YOU SO ANXIOUS TO LEAVE?
ONE PARAGRAPH? IS THAT ALL YOU CAN GIVE ME AFTER A WHOLE DAY AT THE DOG SHOW?
WHAT--? YOU WANT ANOTHER AFTERNOON OFF? WELL, GO AHEAD--YOU LOOK PRETTY SICK TO ME!
I AM SICK--FROM WORRY OVER LOSING MY JOB! IS HE GETTING SUSPICIOUS OF MY OTHER ACTIVITIES? GOLLY--HE SURE ACTS IT!
BUT JIMMY QUICKLY FORGETS HIS WORRIES WHEN HE INSPECTS HIS GREAT PROJECT...
SCARED? WHY SHOULD I BE, WITH THIS SUPER SAFE PARACHUTE TO LOWER ME LIKE A FEATHER? SUPERMAN PACKED IT IN A TINY BUNDLE, CONCEALED IN MY HAND!
SUPERMAN FIXED THAT CANNON WITH A SUPER-SPRING! DON'T BE SCARED, TED, AT THE HIGH DROP BELOW YOU!
BOY CANNON BALL
LATER, WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
REPORTER CLARK KENT'S SUPPOSEDLY OUT LOOKING FOR NEWS!
HELLO, JIMMY! I SEE YOU GOT SOME BOY'S SISTER INTO THE ACTS!
YES, SUPERMAN--MEET LUKE AND HIS SISTER MIRANDA!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, LUKE AND MIRANDA! NICE PERFORMANCE!

NOW FOR A TRYOUT OF THE SUPER JET-SCOOTER I MADE! WE'LL SEE IF... WHY-- WHAT'S WRONG, JIMMY?
LOOK! PERRY WHITE'S COMING IN THE GATE! SOMEBODY TIPPED HIM OFF! IF HE FINDS ME RUNNING THIS SHOW, I'M SUNK!
I NEVER NEEDED A DISGUISE MORE! THIS'LL DO! I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH THE ACT, TOO... IT'S MY BEST CHANCE TO AVOID THE BOSS!
SAY, WHAT GOES ON HERE?
A FEW MOMENTS LATER.
OHHH-HH-HH... I'M DIZZY! HOW MANY TIMES WILL I HAVE TO GO AROUND BEFORE PERRY WHITE LEAVES?
I HEARD RUMORS THAT THE CITY SENTINEL IS TRYING TO SAVE ITSELF WITH THIS KID SHOW! CLEVER IDEA... DID YOU THINK IT UP, SUPERMAN?
NO, I'M JUST HELPING A WORTHY CAUSE! THIS LAD'S THE ORIGINATOR!
ULP! I... I HAD TO QUIT AFTER IS LOOP-THE-LOOPS! OHHHH...
HMM... I COULD USE A BRIGHT BOY LIKE THIS AS A CUB REPORTER! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR FACE!
OMIGOSH! HE'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT THAT I AM HIS CUB REPORTER! I... I'M SUNK!
NOT WHILE SUPERMAN IS AROUND TO HELP HIS BOY PAL!
THE INTENSE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL MELT THE METAL CHIN-LOCK TIGHT IN A FLASH!
OOF! SEEMS TO BE STUCK!


REALLY? I'LL...ER... NEED A SPECIAL TOOL TO REMOVE IT GENTLY! EXCUSE US!
WELL, GOOD LUCK-- AND YOU'LL NEED IT! HMPH-- HOW CAN EVEN A GOOD SHOW SUCCEED -- WITHOUT ADVANCE ADVERTISING?
AFTERWARDS...
THANKS FOR SAVING MY IDENTITY-- AND MY JOB, SUPERMAN! BUT GOSH, HE'S RIGHT... A PACKED CROWD CAN COME ONLY WITH LOTS OF ADVERTISING, WHICH COSTS BIG MONEY-- WHICH WE HAVEN'T GOT!
HMM -- THAT IS A PROBLEM! MAYBE WE CAN... WHAT--?
PACKAGE FOR SUPERMAN!
WHY-- IT'S A PARCEL OF MONEY! FROM WHOM?
IT ONLY SAYS-- "FROM AN ANONYMOUS CONTRIBUTOR!" SOME RICH MAN GOT WIND OF IT AND BECAME OUR "ANGEL"! SUPER-DUPER! --THIS'LL PAY FOR ALL THE ADVERTISING NECESSARY!
THUS, BY THE END OF THE WEEK, THROUGHOUT THE CITY...
AFTER TONIGHT, MY WORRIES ARE OVER! MY BOSS MAY WONDER WHY THE CITY SENTINEL DIDN'T FOLD, BUT HE'LL NEVER KNOW I PROMOTED THIS!
BOY OLYMPICS TONIGHT! SMALL FRY FROLICS! ALL JUVENILE CAST! SUPER! SENSATIONAL!
IT'S SUPER FOLKS!
AND, THAT NIGHT, TO THE CHEERS OF AN OVER-FLOW CROWD...
THESE SUPER-STRONG STILTS SUPERMAN CONSTRUCTED OUT OF LIGHT METAL MAKE IT EASY TO DANCE!
YAYYY
WHEEEE
CLAP! CLAP!
FINALLY, THE PROUD "PAY-OFF" AT THE BOX-OFFICE...
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, SUPERMAN?
YOU'LL FIND OUT, CAL DAWSON! I WAS ASKED TO BRING YOU HERE, FOR A SUPER-SURPRISE!

YOUR OWN NEWSBOYS WERE THE PERFORMERS HERE--AND THEY'RE DONATING ALL THE PROCEEDS TO THE CITY SENTINEL!
WHY, THIS WILL PUT US BACK ON THE STANDS TOMORROW! HOW CAN I THANK YOU?
AT THAT MOMENT...
OH NO! MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! MY SECRET'S OUT!
SO! MY OWN CUB REPORTER WORKED AGAINST ME! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, JIMMY?
N-NOTHING, BOSS! I'LL JUST PICK UP MY FINAL PAYCHECK TOMORROW :SOB: EMPTY MY DESK... :CHOKE: SAY GOODBYE TO ALL MY FRIENDS AT THE DAILY PLANET...
DON'T BE A FOOL, JIMMY!
HEALTHY COMPETITION IS THE LIFEBLOOD OF AMERICA--AND BROTHERHOOD ITS HEART! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU REMAIN IN BUSINESS, CAL!
I'M SORRY BUT I HAD TO REFUSE ALL YOUR GENEROUS OFFERS OF HELP, PERRY! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE TAKING CHARITY!
YOU MEAN THAT ALL ALONG, YOU OFFERED HIM HELP, WHICH HE REFUSED? WAIT... DON'T TELL ME THAT "ANONYMOUS CONTRIBUTOR" WAS...
SHHH! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, JIMMY, KEEP MY SECRET NOW, WILL YOU? DON'T LET DAWSON HEAR I HELPED HIM AFTER ALL!
AND SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
GEE, I'VE GOT A SWELL BOSS!
DAILY PLANET 5¢
WELCOME BACK, CITY SENTINEL
YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD PAPER DOWN
THE END.

QUICK QUIZ

HOW MANY VOLUMES DID THE CHINESE ENCYCLOPEDIA PRINTED IN 1726...HAVE?

5020 VOLUMES! LAID END TO END, ITS PAGES WOULD REACH AROUND THE WORLD 3½ TIMES!

WHICH OF OUR GAME BIRDS HEAR THE BEST?

THE WILD TURKEY IS CREDITED WITH THE MOST ACUTE HEARING!

HOW THIN CAN WIRE BE MADE?

IN ELECTRONIC INSTRUMENTS, WIRE SO **FINE** IS USED THAT WITH 6 COATS OF INSULATION IT IS STILL NO LARGER THAN A STRAND OF **SPIDER WEB!**

IS PENICILLIN DERIVED FROM ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL MATTER?

VEGETABLE! IT IS MADE FROM A MOLD... AND MOLDS ORIGINATE FROM VEGETABLES!

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Binky gives "Tips on CAMPING!"

LEARN HOW TO BEHAVE IN THE OUT-OF-DOORS...
NO, NO, ALLERGY, YOU'RE RUINING THOSE WILD FLOWERS! REMEMBER, WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF FLOWERS AND TREES ON PROPERTY WE USE, AS WELL AS CLEANING UP AFTER WE'RE THROUGH!

LEARN THE RIGHT WAY TO USE AND CARE FOR A CAMPING KNIFE...
THAT'S IT, ALLERGY! ALWAYS WHITTLE AWAY FROM YOURSELF-- NEVER TOWARD YOU!

LEARN HOW TO CHOOSE THE SPOT FOR A FIRE--HOW TO BUILD IT AND HOW TO PUT IT OUT...
THERE! WE'VE BUILT A SAFE FIRE AWAY FROM TREES AND TALL GRASS! AND WHEN WE LEAVE, WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED AND DEAD!

LEARN HOW TO DRESS PROPERLY FOR OUTDOOR ACTIVITY...
NO WONDER BINKY MADE SURE WE WERE WEARING THE RIGHT SHOES AND CLOTHES TO COVER US UP! THEY HELP PROTECT US AGAINST POISON IVY AND INSECTS AND THESE THORNY BUSHES!

LEARN HOW TO WALK ALONG A ROAD OR HIGHWAY...
WHY CAN'T WE WALK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD, BINKY?
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SEE THE CARS COMING BEHIND YOU! THIS WAY, YOU CAN STEP OFF THE ROAD WHEN YOU SEE A CAR COMING TOWARD YOU!

YOU SHOULD ALSO LEARN FIRST, HOW TO COOK SOMETHING SIMPLE, AND HOW TO TIE A FEW BASIC KNOTS! KNOWING THE PROPER SKILLS AND THE PROPER SAFETY MEASURES WILL MAKE YOUR CAMPING TRIP A HAPPY ONE!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
PRESENTING "SCOOP," THE NEWEST AND MOST FABULOUS MEMBER OF THE DAILY PLANET STAFF! FOR "SCOOP" IS NO ORDINARY REPORTER... IN FACT, "SCOOP" ISN'T EVEN HUMAN! AND WHEN SUPERMAN ISN'T AROUND TO HELP JIMMY OLSEN HANDLE SOME PERILOUS SITUATIONS. THE BOY REPORTER FINDS HE CAN GET ALMOST AS MUCH ASSISTANCE FROM...
THE BRAIN OF STEEL!
THANKS, "SCOOP"! WITH YOUR "BRAIN" AND MY HUSTLE, WE MAKE A SUPER TEAM!
"JIMMY OLSEN HALTS RUNAWAY TRAIN!" THIS HEADLINE WILL RESULT BY CARRYING OUT THE FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS...
KEEPING UP WITH OUR ELECTRONIC AGE, PERRY WHITE, MANAGING EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET, ONE DAY DEMONSTRATES A NEWLY INSTALLED MACHINE..
CALL IT "SCOOP" FOR SHORT! IT'S A BUSINESS-TYPE ELECTRONIC BRAIN THAT WILL SOLVE COMPLEX NEWSPAPER PROBLEMS SWIFTLY FOR US!
IT'S EASY TO OPERATE, WITH THOSE SIMPLIFIED CONTROLS, SIMILAR TO A TYPEWRITER KEYBOARD! TRY IT, JIMMY... GIVE "SCOOP" A TEST QUESTION!
OKAY-- HERE'S A BRAIN TEASER... HOW MUCH ARE TWO APPLES PLUS TWO ORANGES? HA, HA!

HA, HA... THAT ROBOT BRAIN ISN'T SO DUMB, EH, JIMMY?
WATCH OUT, JIMMY--"SCOOP" MAY TAKE YOUR JOB AWAY!
FOUR FRUITS
GULP! V-VERY FUNNY!
IN ADDITION, THIS SHORT-WAVE RADIO ATTACHMENT AUTOMATICALLY PICKS UP POLICE CALLS OR EMERGENCY FLASHES, AND RECORDS THEM PERMANENTLY IF NOBODY'S AROUND! YOU STAY ON DUTY HERE TODAY, JIMMY!
CALLING CAR 21... JEWEL SHOP ROBBERY AT...
AND AS JIMMY WATCHES THE INGENIOUS MACHINE OPERATE...
CAR 21 REPORTING! CAUGHT THE JEWEL THIEF WITH LOOT, A 21-CARAT EMERALD...
EMERALD VALUED AT $8,000!
GOSH--IT INSTANTLY GIVES OTHER INFORMATION NEEDED TO WRITE UP A NEWS ITEM! SUPER-DUPER!
MEANWHILE, REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ARE HAVING SOME PROBLEMS OF THEIR OWN...
BUT, SIR... UH... WE'RE BUSY!
TUT! I'M PROFESSOR TODD AND IT WILL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT TO DEMONSTRATE MY SENSATIONAL PLASTIC HANDCUFFS! THE DAILY PLANET WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF FIRST ANNOUNCING MY GREAT INVENTION!
THIS PLASTIC IS HARDER THAN STEEL AND ABSOLUTELY ESCAPE-PROOF! SEE?... A FILE--ACID--A BLOWTORCH... THEY ALL FAILED! NOTHING CAN FREE YOU NOW EXCEPT MY KEY!
ACID
UH... MY WORD! I MUST HAVE LEFT THE KEY AT MY WORKSHOP! BUT IT WILL ONLY TAKE ME AN HOUR TO RETURN WITH IT!
AN HOUR? ISN'T THERE SOME OTHER WAY WE CAN GET FREE RIGHT NOW?

NO, MR. KENT, NOT UNLESS YOU'RE... HA, HA... SUPERMAN!
WHY--THIS IS THE BEST ACCIDENT THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME! NOW I'LL KNOW FOR SURE IF MY SUSPICION IS CORRECT... THAT CLARK IS SUPERMAN!
JEEPERS, SOME SITUATION! HERE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL WAIT IN COMFORT!
WHEW! WHAT A SPOT! I CAN'T USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO BREAK FREE, BECAUSE THAT WOULD REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY TO LOIS! I CAN'T EVEN PRETEND THE CHAIN IS WEAK...

A TOUGH SPOT INDEED FOR CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT, ESPECIALLY WHEN AN EMERGENCY SUDDENLY ARISES...

TENEMENT FIRE AT SOUTH SQUARE...
I'LL COVER IT, SINCE CLARK AND LOIS ARE STUCK HERE! BUT WAIT... WHAT'S THAT MESSAGE FORMING ON THE SCREEN?

ATTENTION! TO KEEP TENEMENT FIRE UNDER CONTROL, USE LARGE WHIRLING BLADES AT BROKEN SKYLIGHT TO PREVENT UPDRAFT FROM FANNING FIRE
GOLLY! QUICK AS A FLASH, IT WORKED OUT A FIRE-FIGHTING METHOD! I DIDN'T THINK "SCOOP" WAS THAT GOOD! WHAT A "BRAIN"!

MOMENTS LATER, WHERE JIMMY KEEPS HIS FLYING NEWSROOM PARKED...

WHAT'S UP, JIMMY?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, JUMBO! RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO GO PUT OUT A FIRE--THOUGH SUPERMAN'S PROBABLY ALREADY THERE!
FLYING NEWSROOM DAILY PLANET

IF YOU ONLY KNEW, JIMMY, THAT THE MAN OF STEEL IS HELPLESS UNDER LOIS LANE'S WATCHFUL EYE...

AM I WRONG? IF CLARK IS SUPERMAN, WHY DOESN'T HE BURST FREE AND ANSWER THAT FIRE ALARM?
I'LL SIT TIGHT, AND HOPE JIMMY CAN FOLLOW "SCOOP'S" INSTRUCTIONS!

YOU HAVEN'T A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, CLARK-- FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ATOP THE BURNING BUILDING...
IT'S WORKING, JUMBO... JUST KEEP HOVERING OVER THE BROKEN SKYLIGHT! THE STRONG DOWNDRAFT OF OUR WHIRLING BLADES PREVENTS ANY UPDRAFT OF HOT AIR FROM FANNING THE FIRE INTO A BIG BLAZE!
FINALLY...
THAT KEPT THE FIRE UNDER CONTROL LONG ENOUGH FOR THE FIREMEN TO DOUSE IT QUICKLY! "SCOOP" HELPED US MAKE A SCOOP!
BACK AT THE OFFICE, A LITTLE LATER...
LUCKY THING THIS METAL MASTERMIND HELPED ME PULL A "SUPER" STUNT, BECAUSE SUPERMAN HIMSELF DIDN'T SHOW UP! HE MUST BE BUSY OUT OF TOWN!
IS THAT WHERE SUPERMAN IS?... OR IS HE HANDCUFFED RIGHT NEXT TO ME? I STILL DON'T KNOW!
IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE LOIS GETS ANOTHER CHANCE TO TEST HER THEORY...
ANOTHER FLASH!
SQUAD 18 REPORTING... A STEEPLEJACK WHO WAS PAINTING THE FLAGPOLE OF THE MONUMENT BUILDING CAN'T CLIMB DOWN!
WORKMAN IS ENTANGLED IN ROPES... RESCUE WILL BE DIFFICULT!
NOT TO GOOD OLD "SCOOP," THE MECHANICAL GENIUS!
USING HELICOPTER RESCUER CAN HANG FROM ROPE LADDER AND CUT TANGLING ROPES WITH KNIFE.

AGAIN LOIS LANE MEETS DISMAY--BUT SO DOES CLARK...
CLARK DOESN'T EVEN SEEM INTERESTED IN THAT STRANDED STEEPLEJACK!
AN HOUR'S PASSED, AND STILL NO PROFESSOR TODD! HMM--NO WONDER...ACCORDING TO MY TELESCOPIC VISION, HE CAN'T FIND THE KEY IN HIS LAB! WILL I STAY CHAINED TO LOIS ANOTHER HOUR...OR LONGER???
HOLD HER STEADY, JUMBO! NOW I CAN CUT THE ROPES AND LET HIM CLIMB UP INTO OUR PLANE! WE'LL LET HIM OFF SAFELY DOWN ON THE STREET!
IN THE MEANTIME, WHERE JIMMY FOLLOWS "SCOOP'S" LATEST ORDERS...
AFTERWARDS, EN ROUTE BACK TO THE DAILY PLANET...
YOU'RE MORE THAN SUPERMAN'S PAL TODAY, JIMMY--YOU'RE ALSO HIS SUBSTITUTE!
YES--THANKS TO "SCOOP," I'M PINCH-HITTING FOR SUPERMAN WHILE HE'S AWAY SOMEWHERE! THAT ROBOT BRAIN IS A GENIUS!
PRESENTLY...
STILL CHAINED, EH? YOU TWO ARE MISSING ALL THE EXCITEMENT! BUT I NEED A REST MYSELF NOW, AND--OH, OH... MORE TROUBLE!
STATE TROOPER 45 CALLING... FREIGHT TRAIN HEADING FOR CATASTROPHE IN PINE HILLS!
WITH SLIPPING BRAKES, TRAIN MAY BECOME A RUNAWAY WRECK DOWN THE NEXT SLOPE!
THE TOUGEST ONE YET! CAN YOU HANDLE IT, "SCOOP"? OH--PARDON ME FOR EVEN DOUBTING YOU!
PROCURE THERMITE AND...
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BUT TROUBLES ARE BUNCHING UP ON CLARK, TOO!
MY SUPER-VISION SPOTTED THE KEY... BUT TODD IS GIVING UP THE SEARCH!
DEAR ME... I CAN'T THINK WHERE TO LOOK NEXT!
GOT TO CALL HIS ATTENTION TO THE HIDDEN KEY, BY MEANS OF A LONG-RANGE BEAM OF INTENSE X-RAY VISION TO HIS SHOP!
"THE X-RAYS HEAT UP THE KEY, AND..."
MY WORD-- FIRE!
AH-- THE KEY, AT LAST! NOW I'LL HASTEN AND RELEASE THOSE TWO REPORTERS FROM MY PLASTIC HANDCUFFS!
SOON... CLARK'S FREE OF ME NOW, BUT HE DIDN'T MAKE THE SLIGHTEST SUSPICIOUS MOVE BEFORE! I GUESS HE'S WHAT HE SEEMS.. SUPERMAN'S OPPOSITE!
OH, HOW UNNERVING THAT WAS! EXCUSE ME, LOIS... I--I FEEL AWFUL!
ACTUALLY, I FEEL WONDERFUL, WITH THAT ORDEAL OVER!
FIRST AID ROOM
MEANWHILE, AT THE SCENE OF THE ENDANGERED FREIGHT TRAIN...
BRAKES SLIPPING BADLY... GATHERING SPEED!
HURRY, JUMBO! FOLLOW THE TRACKS AS I DROP THESE THERMITE BOMBS ALONG BOTH RAILS!
6

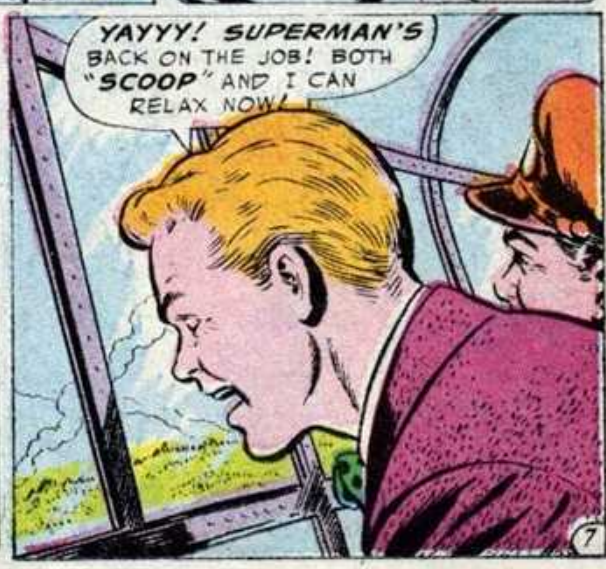
THERMITE IS AN INCENDIARY CHEMICAL PRODUCING SUCH TERRIFIC HEAT THAT IT CAN MELT STEEL! SEE? THE TOP SURFACE OF THE RAILS IS HEATING UP AHEAD OF THE TRAIN WHEELS...

... PRACTICALLY WELDING THE WHEELS TO THE RAILS!
GOOD TRACTION WILL LET US BRAKE TO A STOP NOW, EVEN ON THIS SLOPE! WE'RE SAVED!

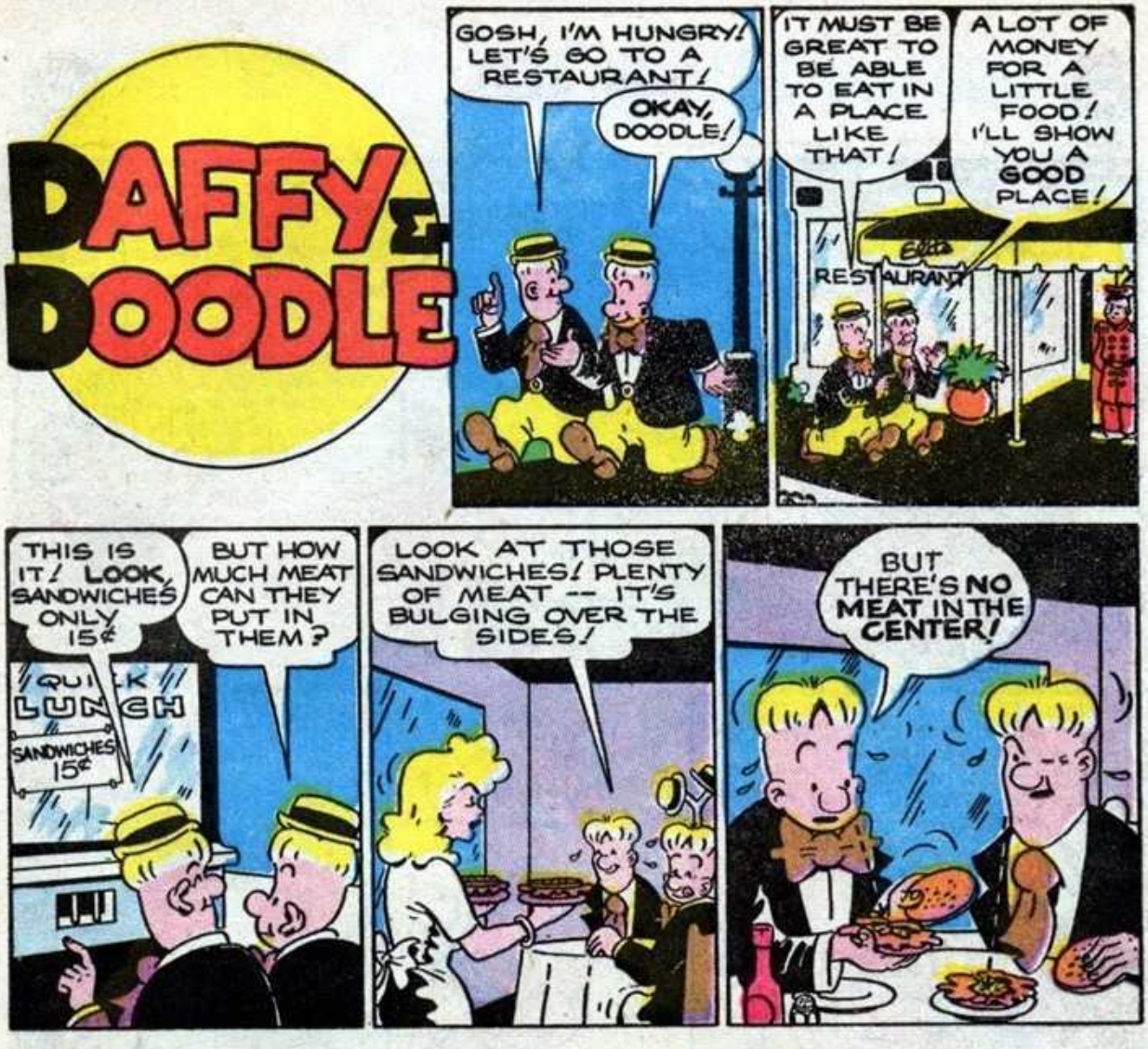
BUT THERE IS AN UNFORTUNATE SIDE RESULT...
LOOK! THE THERMITE STARTED A FOREST FIRE... AND I HAVEN'T GOT "SCOOP" HERE TO DEVISE A WAY TO PUT IT OUT! THIS TIME, SUPERMAN IS REALLY NEEDED!

AND BACK AT THE OFFICE...
LUCKY I'M FREE OF LOIS! TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT JIMMY SAVED THE TRAIN, BUT HAS A SPREADING FOREST FIRE ON HIS HANDS NOW! BE THERE IN A MOMENT!

SHORTLY...
IT'S A SMALL ENOUGH BURNING PATCH FOR SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW OUT!


YAYYY! SUPERMAN'S BACK ON THE JOB! BOTH "SCOOP" AND I CAN RELAX NOW!

LATER...
BOY, THIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN SURE CAME THROUGH IN A SUPER WAY FOR ME!
AND FOR ME! NEITHER JIMMY NOR LOIS WILL EVER KNOW THAT IT WAS I WHO MADE "SCOOP" GIVE JIMMY THOSE INSTRUCTIONS --
YES, THE BRAIN OF STEEL SUBBED FOR THE MAN OF STEEL!
--LIKE WHEN MY TELE-SCOPIC VISION SHOWED THE FIRST EMERGENCY ARISING, THE TENEMENT FIRE...
IF I BREAK FREE, I'LL GIVE MY SUPERMAN IDENTITY AWAY TO LOIS! BUT JIMMY'S A RESOURCEFUL KID, AND IF HE GETS THE RIGHT INSTRUCTIONS FROM "SCOOP"...
X-RAYS ARE ELECTRONIC BY NATURE! SO MY X-RAY BEAM INTO THE INNER WORKS OF "SCOOP" CAN SET THE RIGHT ELECTRONIC TUBES AND RELAYS WORKING TO GIVE JIMMY AN "ANSWER" TO THE EMERGENCY!
ATTENTION! TO KEEP TENEMENT FIRE UNDER CONTROL...
THE SAME WENT FOR THE STRANDED STEEPLEJACK AND THE RUNAWAY TRAIN! "SCOOP" SAVED THE DAY FOR THEM -- AND ME! BUT WHAT QUESTION IS LOIS ASKING THE BRAIN NOW--?
MAYBE THIS MECHANICAL MASTER-MIND CAN ANSWER ME... IS CLARK KENT SUPERMAN?
MY DEAR WOMAN, I'M NOT THAT GOOD ... ANSWER UNKNOWN
HMPH-- DUMB MACHINE!
LOIS DOESN'T KNOW I ONLY MADE IT PLAY DUMB!
BUT WHEN CLARK IS ALONE...
LET'S SEE WHAT ITS REAL REPLY WOULD HAVE BEEN... OUCH!
UNABLE TO WORK OUT OF SIMPLE HAND-CUFFS BEFORE, THROUGH FORMULA $3i+7^{10}(x+4)-.0001/\sqrt{x-y}$, CLARK KENT IS NOT NIMBLE-WITTED ENOUGH TO BE SUPERMAN!
MY SECRET'S SAFE, BUT I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THAT ANSWER!
THE END
8


DAFFY & DOODLE
GOSH, I'M HUNGRY! LET'S GO TO A RESTAURANT!
OKAY, DOODLE!
IT MUST BE GREAT TO BE ABLE TO EAT IN A PLACE LIKE THAT!
A LOT OF MONEY FOR A LITTLE FOOD! I'LL SHOW YOU A GOOD PLACE!
RESTAURANT
THIS IS IT! LOOK, SANDWICHES ONLY 15¢
BUT HOW MUCH MEAT CAN THEY PUT IN THEM?
LUNCH
SANDWICHES 15¢
LOOK AT THOSE SANDWICHES! PLENTY OF MEAT -- IT'S BULGING OVER THE SIDES!
BUT THERE'S NO MEAT IN THE CENTER!

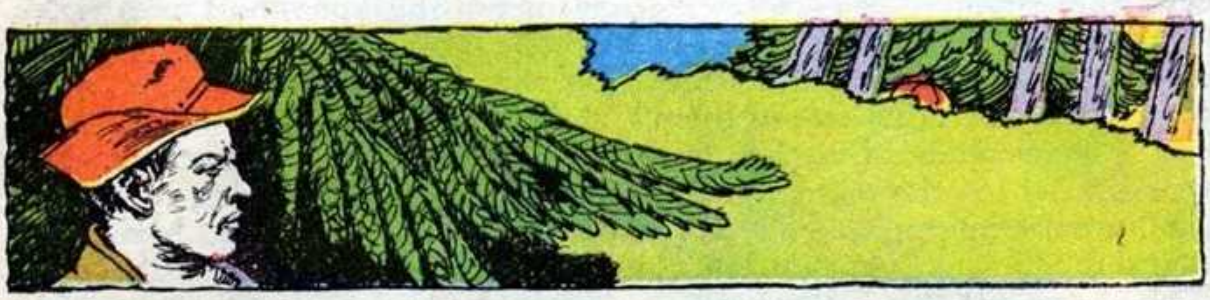
ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK® by Al Capp

BANG!
ARE YOU HURT, FOSDICK?
MERELY A SUPERFICIAL WOUND!!
CATCH HIM-QUICKLY!!
FIRST-I MUST FIX MY HAIR, WITH WILDROOT CREAM OIL!!-REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF-
-RELIEVES DRYNESS-KEEPS HAIR NEAT, BUT NOT-GREASY!!
IS NEAT HAIR IMPORTANT AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
AT ALL TIMES!! NOW, I WILL BE A CREDIT TO THE DEPARTMENT, ON THE FRONT PAGE!!-GET WILDROOT CREAM OIL, CHARLIE!!
BUT MY NAME IS PRUDENCE PIMPLETON.
GOT LOOSE DANDRUFF? DON'T GET MAD-GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHA-A-RLIE!

Shorty
IN THE OLD DAYS IT WAS GOLD PROSPECTING-NOW IT'S URANIUM!
NOW TO START SEARCHING WITH MY GEIGER COUNTER!
NOTHING YET.
IT LOCATED SOMETHING-LISTEN TO IT TICK!
TICK
WOW! IT'S GETTING LOUDER!
TICK TICK
I MUST HAVE FOUND SOME BIG URANIUM DEPOSIT-I'M RICH!
TICK TICK TICK
W-WHY-I'M BACK AT MY CAMP! IT WAS ATTRACTED TO THE RADIUM ON MY CLOCK!
TICK TICK
END

MYSTERY IN THE MAINE WOODS



There's Plenty of Work Afoot for the Forest Sleuth During the Hunting Season

THE phone jangled noisily in the living room of Peter Benson, special investigator for Maine's Department of Inland Fish & Game. Benson picked up the receiver.

"Pete, this is Chief Warden Stuart. There's been another accident. Not serious, but all the hunters are still in the area, so you had better investigate at once."

It had been a hectic week for Investigator Pete Benson. For that matter, every week during the Maine gunning season was hectic for the woodland sleuths whose duty it is to investigate every hunting accident.

And no wonder: well over 150,000 rifle-toting hunters took to the Maine woods during a single season! Normal casualties ran as high as 70 dead and wounded. This season was no exception.

The wounded hunter, a man named Ralph Martin, had been removed to his hunting lodge by the time Benson arrived. But the examining doctor had left a reassuring report:

"Slight scalp wound. He'll be up and around in a day or so."

Well and good. But it might have been worse—a fraction of an inch more to the left on the head and the case would have been designated as "fatal." In any case, the investigation had to be the same, whether accident or death.

The hunters who were in the vicinity at the time of the accident, anyone within rifle range, were gathered together and awaiting questioning. But Inspector Benson had specific, routine things to do first.

He took compass bearings, and sketched a diagram. He made precise notes on the terrain, degree of visibility, and the type of clothing worn by the victim. He fingered the fluorescent red hat worn by the victim, and made a careful but vain search for the bullet.

He ascertained the exact spot where the victim was when he received his wound. And the exact time. He ascertained that at the time of the shooting, the Maine woods to the hunter's right were so thick that he could not possibly see beyond the first cluster of trees. But on the victim's right was a clearing, brightly illuminated by

the indirect lighting of a clear November sky.

Now Inspector Benson was ready to question the other hunters. He expected to learn that one of them was a newcomer. But he was wrong. Each of the eight hunters was an experienced woodsman, a veteran.

Deeply troubled, Inspector Benson cautioned each man to remain in the area until notified. Then, he made his way to headquarters. There, he dropped the victim's red hat on a desk and gloomily stared at it.

When the chief warden entered about an hour later, Benson was still staring at the hat and frowning.

"I think one of those other hunters may be a man with murder in his heart!" said Benson.

Three days later, Martin, the wounded man was "good as new." What's more, he was preparing to leave the lodge on another try for deer when Benson intercepted him.

"I'm going to ask you to delay your hunting for one day," Benson said. "Meantime, I'd like to borrow that hunting jacket of yours—and your eyeglasses. Luckily, we're about the same height, and we've both got black hair."

Half an hour later, Benson was out in the woods. And then he heard a sound—the snap of a dry twig. Most men would have paid it no attention, but Benson was a man of the woods.

He could almost sense the shifting of a man's weight as underbrush was disturbed, and to Benson it signified that someone was getting ready to shoot. Down he went on one knee, and as a rifle cracked, and a branch splintered overhead he whirled about and shot in that direction.

A sudden cry brought Benson to his feet and scurrying in its direction. Soon he was beside a hunter—one of the group he had questioned a few days before. The hunter was holding one arm and staring at Benson.

"YOU—?"

"You expected I'd be Ralph Martin, the man you almost killed the other day!"

Benson was only mildly interested in the hunter's motive. It had to do with professional rivalry. Both men were architects; both men were trying to land an important commission. But that was a matter for the prosecutor to piece together.

Benson only handled the sleuthing end. And he had done a superb job in determining that this case was one of attempted murder, and not an ordinary accident. How had he determined this?

Three factors. First of all, visibility at the time of the shooting was excellent. Secondly, even if visibility had been poor, Ralph Martin's fluorescent red hat would have told another hunter that this was no deer. Lastly, while a newcomer might still lose his head and shoot in the dark, all of the hunters in the area were veterans. So, one of them had to be a deliberate killer.

And Inspector Benson discovered the identity of the man the hard way—by turning himself into a human target.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

EVERYBODY HAS A HOBBY. SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO COLLECT STAMPS OR COINS... OTHERS SPEND THEIR SPARE TIME FISHING OR BUILDING THINGS. BUT JIMMY OLSEN, **SUPERMAN'S** PAL, HAS THE MOST GLAMOROUS HOBBY OF ALL--THOUGH THERE WAS ONCE A TIME WHEN JIMMY WISHED HE'D NEVER EMBARKED ON SUCH AN UNUSUAL PASTIME. THAT WAS THE NIGHT WHEN HE WAS FORCED TO RELATE...

The STORY OF SUPERMAN'S SOUVENIRS

OKAY... NOW TELL ME ABOUT THIS ONE, KID!

GULP! I'VE GOT TO KEEP TALKING--OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR ME!

MY HERO SUPERMAN

ELECTRO-RAY GUN OF KRYPTON

INVISIBILITY BELT OF LUTHOR

SUPERMA BOWLE OVER GANG

AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK AT THE **DAILY PLANET**, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN OFTEN FINDS RELAXATION WITH HIS UNIQUE COLLECTION...

I'M LUCKY TO BE **SUPERMAN'S** PAL! HE ALWAYS TELLS ME THE STORY BEHIND EACH ONE OF THESE SOUVENIRS... THEY ALL REPRESENT GREAT DEEDS AND FEATS!

WE INTERRUPT THIS MUSICAL PROGRAM WITH A FLASH BULLETIN! KILLER BURKE IS STILL AT LARGE, HAVING ELUDED THE POLICE DRAGNET SO FAR!

HMM... HOPE THEY NAB THAT NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL IN TIME FOR A HEADLINE TOMORROW!

WARNING TO ALL! KILLER BURKE IS ARMED AND DESPERATE! HE IS BELIEVED HEADING IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF TEMPLE SQUARE...
WHY, THAT'S RIGHT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! I WONDER HOW FAR HE IS FROM HERE?
HE'S CLOSER THAN YOU THINK, JIMMY!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE... OH, NO!
DON'T MOVE, KID... I'M KILLER BURKE! IT'S TOO RISKY OUTSIDE NOW WITH ALL THOSE COPS CRUISING AROUND!
EEEEEEEEEE
A SIREN! BUT THE SQUAD-CAR WENT RIGHT BY, SEARCHING THE ALLEYS! I'M SAFE HERE IN YOUR PLACE, TILL THEY TRY A DOOR-TO-DOOR HUNT!
IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE PHONE...
NO YOU DON'T, WISE GUY! DON'T YELL FOR HELP EITHER, OR THEY'LL LIST YOU WITH MY OTHER VICTIMS!
=GULP= COULDN'T EVEN CONTACT THE OPERATOR!
BE A GOOD BOY AND YOU WON'T GET HURT! I'VE GOTTA FIGURE OUT SOME ESCAPE FROM THE DRAGNET... LEMME THINK!
I'LL USE MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL! HE'S OUT OF TOWN ON A CHARITY DRIVE, BUT MY WRISTWATCH'S SUPERSONIC CALL WILL REACH HIM!
OMIGOSH! IT'S NOT ON MY WRIST! NOW I REMEMBER--AFTER POLISHING IT AT THE OFFICE TODAY, I LEFT IT ON MY DESK! NO WAY TO BRING SUPERMAN HERE... I'M TRAPPED WITH KILLER BURKE!
BUT THEN, SO IS HE TRAPPED WITH THE DRAGNET CLOSING IN! HE HAS NO CHANCE TO SLIP OUT OR... HEY! WHY IS HE LOOKING OVER MY SOUVENIRS?
SUPERMAN STUFF, EH? MAYBE SOMETHING HERE CAN HELP ME ESCAPE! HMM...

AHA! A MACHINE-GUN AND PLENTY OF AMMO! IT'LL GIVE ME A GOOD CHANCE TO MOW DOWN THE COPS AND MAYBE BREAK THROUGH THE DRAGNET!
WAIT, BURKE! IT WON'T HELP YOU!
WHY NOT? IT'S A GUN, AIN'T IT? AND IN PERFECT CONDITION, TOO!
NOT QUITE! YOU SEE, IT... WELL, LISTEN TO THE STORY BEHIND THAT SUPERMAN SOUVENIR, AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!
THE LONGER I STALL HIM, THE MORE TIME IT GIVES POLICE TO GET HERE! I'LL SPIN THE YARN OUT IN DETAIL.
"A CROOK CALLED 'TYPEWRITER' TATE MOUNTED THAT MACHINE-GUN ON A MOTORCYCLE AND USED IT FOR CRIME, UNTIL HE MET SUPERMAN!"
SUCH A WASTE OF LEAD, TATE!
SUPERMAN, BLAST IT! I'M SUNK UNLESS... WAIT! I'LL SWING IT AROUND AND...
TURN AWAY, SUPERMAN-- OR I'LL SPRAY THE CROWD!
GOT TO OBEY HIM-- UNLESS I CAN MAKE HIS GUN HARMLESS, SOMEHOW, WITHOUT GOING NEAR HIM! HMM-- THOSE BULLETS THAT JUST BOUNCED OFF ME!
"SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN PICKED UP THE SPENT BULLETS, AND..."
WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, I'LL RE-SHAPE THEM INTO LITTLE PELLETS AND FLIP THEM BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
OH, NO! LEAD SLUGS RIGHT DOWN THE BARREL!
AND WITH SUCH FORCE THAT THEY'RE MELTING, AND PLUGGING UP YOUR GUN! IF YOU PULL THE TRIGGER NOW, THE GUN'LL EXPLODE IN YOUR FACE! READY FOR JAIL, TATE?

BACK IN JIMMY'S ROOM...
BAH! THEN THAT THING'S NO GOOD WITH A PLUGGED BARREL! BUT HOW ABOUT THIS METEOR? IF I DROPPED IT FROM A ROOF, HITTING A SQUAD-CAR, MAYBE I'D GET IN THE CLEAR!
DON'T TOUCH IT! LISTEN AND I'LL PROVE IT'S USELESS TO YOU!
THE MYSTERY METEOR
"ON A CERTAIN SMALL NATIVE ISLAND, SUPERMAN ONCE FOUND HIMSELF HELPLESS TO NAB A SEA-FARING CRIMINAL WHO WAS WANTED IN AMERICA..."
THE CHIEF WANTS MORE OF THE TRINKETS I BROUGHT ALONG IN MY LAUNCH! YOU CAN'T TAKE ME AWAY WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION!
THE CHIEF WON'T LISTEN TO ME... AND LEGALLY, MATEY OTIS IS SAFE UNDER HIS PROTECTION!
VERY WELL, I GIVE UP! I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME HERE WAITING FOR YOU TO LEAVE THE ISLAND!
NOTHING CAN GET ME OFF THIS SAFE ISLAND -- NOTHING! HA, HA!
"BUT THAT NIGHT..."
HELP! DESTRUCTION IS RAINING DOWN ON OUR ISLAND!
"THE UNLUCKY ISLAND SEEMED THE TARGET FOR A METEOR SHOWER FROM SPACE THAT WOULD SMASH IT FLAT..."
HELP! TAKE US WITH YOU!
NAW -- YOU'D OVERLOAD MY BOAT! GOT TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN! I DON'T WANT TO GET FLATTENED BY ANY METEOR!
AFRAID, OTIS? HERE, HAVE ONE! THOSE "METEORS" WERE NOTHING BUT HOLLOW BALLS OF THIN METAL I MADE!
SUPERMAN! Y-YOU MEAN, IT WAS ALL A TRICK TO DRIVE ME AWAY FROM THE ISLAND, SO YOU COULD ARREST ME?
4

HUH! THEN THAT "METEOR'S" NO GOOD TO ME! BUT THERE... THAT METAL SUIT CAN BE WORN LIKE A SUIT OF ARMOR AS A SUPERMAN DISGUISE, EH?
SURE, NO USE HIDING IT FROM YOU! A CROOK WORE IT AND WALKED RIGHT PAST THE POLICE! GET IN!
JUST WHAT I NEED... HEY-- WAIT! YOU'RE TOO EAGER! WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?
THE TRUTH, KID!
HE WOULDN'T BITE! I WAS WAITING FOR HIM TO TRY THAT ONE, BUT I OVER-PLAYED MY HAND! I'LL HAVE TO TELL THE TRUE STORY NOW...
"WELL, THE CROOK DID GET PAST THE POLICE ALL RIGHT..."
OOPS! WHO IS IT? SUPERMAN OF COURSE, WITH THAT HARD BODY!
MERE PADDING WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME AWAY, BUT THIS IRON SUIT LETS ME PASS FOR SUPERMAN, WITH THE DARKNESS HIDING ANY IMPERFECTIONS IN APPEARANCE!
"ONLY LATER, WHEN HE WAS BEYOND REACH OF THE POLICE..."
YIPES! IT WON'T OPEN NOW! I'M TRAPPED INSIDE! I'LL SUFFO-CATE IN THIS METAL SUIT! GOT TO GET OUT QUICK--BUT NO MECHANICS ARE OPEN THIS LATE!
"AND SO, AT THE NEAREST POLICE STATION..."
HELP--LEMME OUT! I'M LEFTY ORTON, WEARING THIS SUPERMAN DISGUISE! PLEASE...
AW, QUIT YOUR KIDDING, SUPERMAN!
HE ISN'T KIDDING! I TRAILED LEFTY TO HIS HIDEOUT BEFORE, AND SAW THE IRON DISGUISE-- BUT HE WAS OUT AT THE MOMENT! MEANWHILE, A FLOOD WAS REPORTED ELSEWHERE, SO I COULD NOT WAIT FOR LEFTY TO RETURN!

INSTEAD, I PUT ON A SECRET SNAP LOCK THAT ONLY SUPER-STRENGTH COULD FORCE OPEN-- LIKE THIS! I THINK LEFTY WILL WELCOME A JAIL CELL NOW!
AND WITH SUPERMAN'S SNAP LOCK STILL THERE, YOU TRIED TO TRICK ME INTO IT! WHY, I OUGHTTA PULL THE TRIGGER!
GULP! THIS IS LIKE THE TALES OF SCHEHERAZADE, WHERE THE PRINCESS DELAYED HER DEATH ONLY BY TELLING STORIES TO THE EVIL KING! CAN I W-WORK THE SAME?
ER... DON'T YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THE REST?
YEAH... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE, IF ONE CAN HELP ME SKIP THE LAW! KEEP TALKING, KID! DOES THAT INVISIBILITY BELT REALLY WORK?
INVISIBILITY BELT OF LUTHOR
THAT? DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME! IT'S NO GOOD-- FORGET IT! NOW TAKE THIS ONE!..
HOLD IT, WISE GUY! WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO SKIP THAT BELT? MAYBE BECAUSE IT'S THE ONE THAT COULD SAVE ME! IS THAT WHY YOU DON'T WANT ME TO USE IT?
NO, HONEST-- IT'S A FLOP! IT'LL ONLY TRAP YOU... I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!
TRYING TO TALK ME OUT OF IT, EH? YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, KID! SPILL IT-- OR ELSE!
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU... UH... INSIST! AS YOU KNOW, SUPERMAN'S ARCH ENEMY IS LUTHOR, THE INFAMOUS CRIMINAL SCIENTIST, WHO MORE THAN ONCE HAS INVENTED TRICKY ESCAPE GIMMICKS!
"WELL-- ONE MORNING, IN LUTHOR'S LABORATORY HIDEOUT..."
SOMEONE TIPPED OFF SUPERMAN ABOUT THIS PLACE, AND HE'S HEADING HERE RIGHT NOW! LUCKY I JUST FINISHED CONSTRUCTING MY NEW INVISIBILITY BELT!
6

HOPE IT WORKS... YES! I'M FADING FROM SIGHT LIKE A GHOST! IT OPERATES BY SIMPLY BENDING ALL LIGHT-RAYS AROUND ME AS IF I WEREN'T HERE!
"AND WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVED, EVEN HIS SUPER-VISION COULD NOT DETECT AN INVISIBLE MAN..."
LUTHOR'S GONE! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE RETURNS!
IF ONLY YOU KNEW, SUPERMAN, I'M RIGHT WITHIN REACH OF YOU! HA, HA!
THEN WHAT AM I WAITING FOR? NO WONDER YOU TRIED TO KEEP IT FROM ME! THE PERFECT ESCAPE! ALREADY I CAN SEE MY OWN BODY BECOMING TRANSPARENT!
IT TAKES A FEW MOMENTS TO MAKE YOU COMPLETELY INVISIBLE! BUT YOU WIN, I GUESS, BURKE... THE POLICE WON'T SEE YOU AT ALL!
HAS JIMMY BEEN FORCED TO HEAP DISHONOR ON HIS SOUVENIRS, BY HELPING A CRIMINAL ESCAPE WITH THEM?...
THANKS, KID... I'LL WALK RIGHT OUT THE FRONT DOOR AS I FADE FROM SIGHT ENTIRELY! HOW CAN COPS NAB AN INVISIBLE CROOK? HA, HA, HA!
GOSH, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF HE SUCCEEDS!
AND OUTSIDE, WITH THE NEIGHBORHOOD RINGED IN A TIGHT DRAGNET...
KILLER BURKE WILL NEVER GET PAST US!
HA, HA... I FADED INTO THIN AIR!
BUT WHY DOES THE INVISIBLE CRIMINAL SUDDENLY GIVE HIMSELF AWAY WITH A LOUD YELL..?
HELP!
HUH? WH-WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?

OVER HERE! IT'S ME--KILLER BURKE... INVISIBLE!
SURE ENOUGH, I CAN FEEL HIS ARM! BUT IF YOU'RE INVISIBLE, WHY DIDN'T YOU KEEP ON GOING?
BUS STOP
HOW CAN I, WHEN I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING? I--I WENT BLIND SUDDENLY... STONE BLIND! D-DON'T LET ME RUN INTO DANGER... PLEASE...
WE CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT HE CAN'T SEE US EITHER! IT'S ALL CRAZY...

BUT WHEN JIMMY ARRIVES TO EXPLAIN...
NOT AS CRAZY AS IT SEEMS, OFFICER! I'LL TURN THE POWER OFF NOW, MAKING BURKE VISIBLE AGAIN!
HEY, I CAN SEE AGAIN! I'M NOT BLIND AFTER ALL!

"OF COURSE NOT, BURKE! LET ME FINISH THE STORY OF LUTHOR NOW! LIKE YOU, HE STEPPED OUT AS HE BECAME TOTALLY INVISIBLE--AND THEN...
EH--? HAVE I GONE BLIND? WAIT... NOW I PERCEIVE MY SCIENTIFIC ERROR! BENDING THE LIGHT-RAYS PAST ME ALSO PREVENTS ANY LIGHT-BEAMS FROM REACHING MY EYES! SUPERMAN WILL HEAR ME NOW, BLUNDERING ALONG... OOF!

BLAST YOU, KID! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT?
YOU DIDN'T ASK ME! WHAT'S MORE, I WARNED YOU IT WAS NO GOOD! I WAS TELLING YOU THE TRUTH, BUT I KNEW YOU'D THINK I WAS LYING TO KEEP YOU FROM USING IT!

AND SO, WHEN THE NEXT EDITION OF THE DAILY PLANET ROLLS OFF THE PRESSES...
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE! SUPERMAN DID HELP--THROUGH HIS SUPER-SOUVENIRS!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN'S PAL CAPTURES GUNMAN WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP
THE END.

To the Boys and Girls of America--

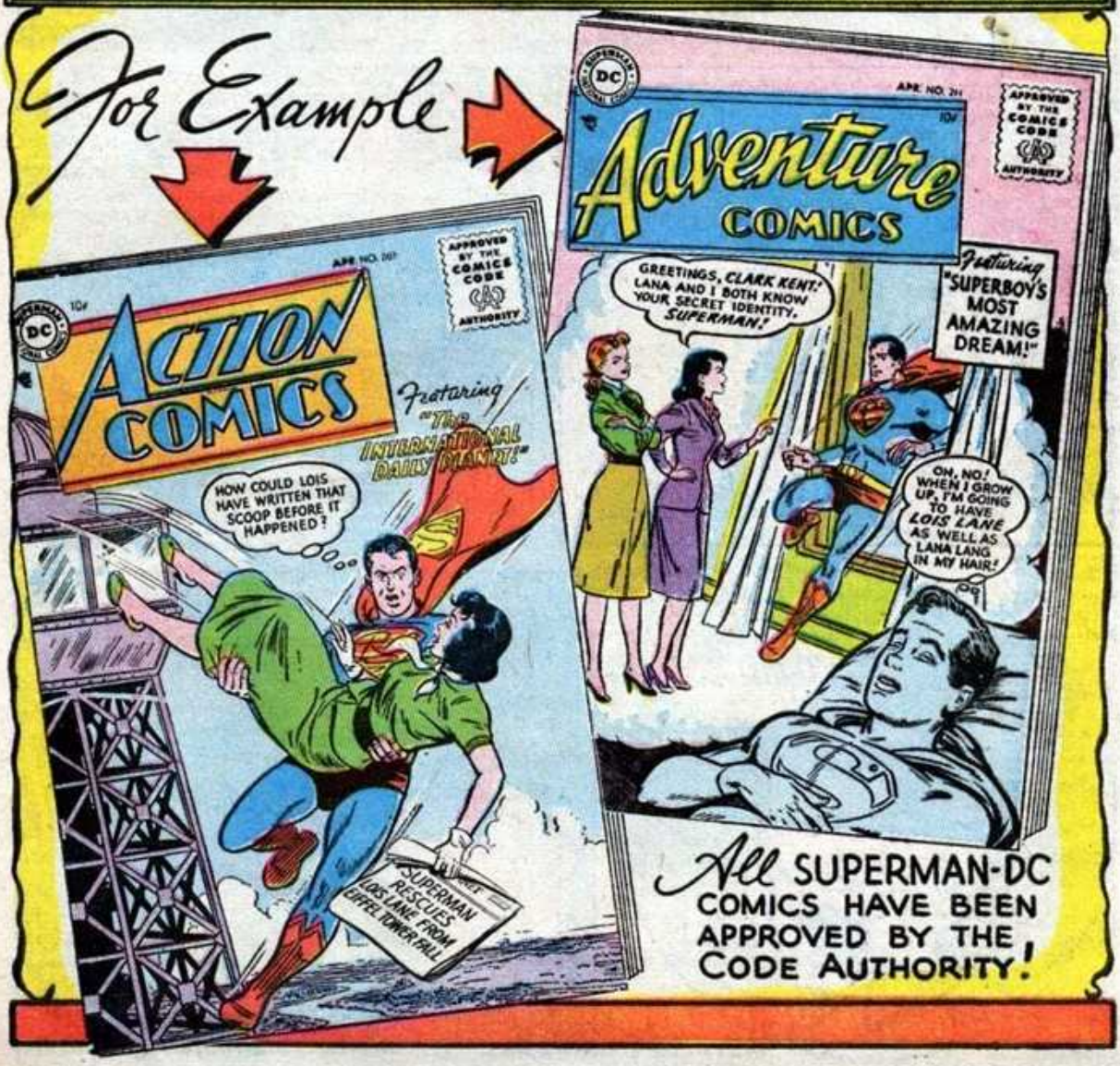
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

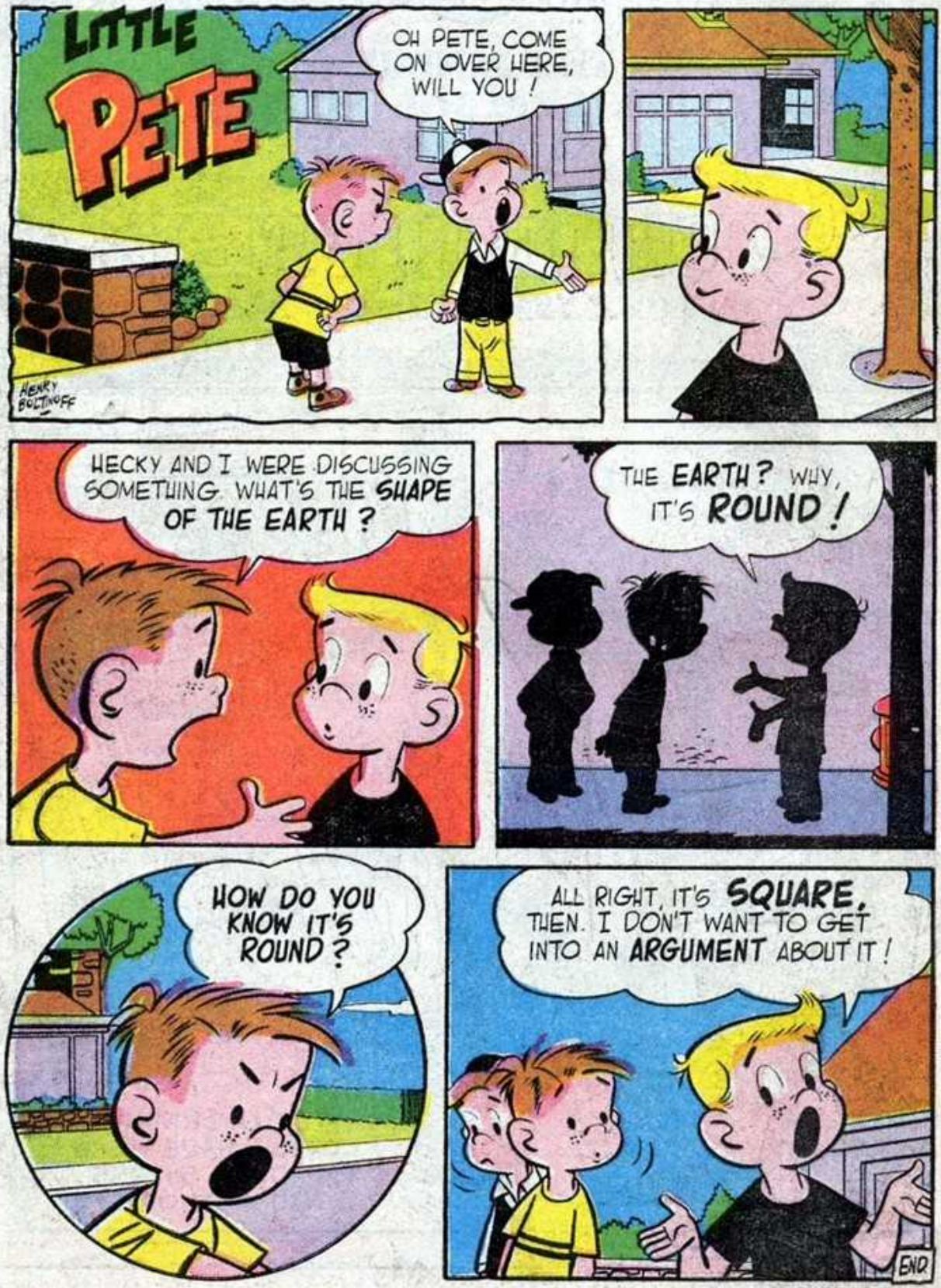
GUARANTEE

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example


ACTION COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "The INTERNATIONAL DAILY PLANET!"
HOW COULD LOIS HAVE WRITTEN THAT SCOOP BEFORE IT HAPPENED?
SUPERMAN RESCUES LOIS LANE FROM EIFFEL TOWER FALL!
Adventure COMICS
Featuring "SUPERBOY'S MOST AMAZING DREAM!"
GREETINGS, CLARK KENT! LANA AND I BOTH KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, SUPERMAN!
OH, NO! WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GOING TO HAVE LOIS LANE AS WELL AS LANA LANG IN MY HAIR!

All SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!


LITTLE PETE
OH PETE, COME ON OVER HERE, WILL YOU !
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HECKY AND I WERE DISCUSSING SOMETHING. WHAT'S THE SHAPE OF THE EARTH ?
THE EARTH ? WHY, IT'S ROUND !
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S ROUND ?
ALL RIGHT, IT'S SQUARE, THEN. I DON'T WANT TO GET INTO AN ARGUMENT ABOUT IT !
END

Hi Pal! **Win $100** as I just did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK

Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with **YOUR NAME** engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon

Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

He says, **I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle**

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give **YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as **EVERY MAN** should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the **"ALL FREE"** coupon get this **"AMAZING SECRETS"** Photo Book

You'll **LOOK, FEEL, ACT,** like A Real **HE-MAN!** Win Women and Men Friends Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL
World's Great EXPERT Tells You How YOU Can BECOME An All-Around ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN in 10 minutes of fun a day in your own PHOTO BOOK

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC- 55

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All Around HE-MEN" — H. F. Kelley, Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

GR-R-RRR!
JUDY and JIM DEFY SAVAGE GORILLA!
GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!
HELP! THE GORILLA IS LOOSE!
GORILLA
STAND BACK! I'VE GOT A GUN!
GET BACK!
Wallets
Food Choppers
Carving Sets
Aluminum Ware
Blankets
Typewriters
Flashlights
Field Glasses
Wrist Watches,
Footballs
Archery Sets
Swim Fins
LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING BACK INTO HIS CAGE!
THAT BOY AND GIRL SAVED OUR LIVES!
YOU KIDS DESERVE A MEDAL! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT "22" RIFLE AND THAT BOW AND ARROW?
WE EARNED THEM SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
WOW! I'M GONNA SELL SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!
RANGER
ACT NOW!
WE TRUST YOU
Telescopes
Swim Masks
Axe & Knife Sets
Swim Fins
Pocket Watches
Pocket Watches
Bibles
Footballs
LOOK! LIVE PONY!
Yessiree, a real, live Pony for your very own. Wrist Watches, Clocks – Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to get started now! Flashlights
Boys-girls Bicycles
Pearls
Ukuleles
Electric Deep Fryer
Wrist Watches
BE FIRST
Wagons
Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases
CLOVERINE SALVE
PRICE 35¢
SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
Dolls
Radios, Electric Record Players (sent postage paid!). Mail coupon for order and catalog to start.
Pen & Pencil Sets
Clocks
DON'T DELAY!
22 Calibre Rifles, 1000-Shot Daisy Air Rifles
MAIL COUPON
LET'S GO!
BIG CATALOG!
ACT NOW!
WE TRUST YOU
OUR 60TH YEAR
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115 NC, Tyrone, Pa. Date_____
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME_____AGE_____
ST._____R. D._____BOX_____
TOWN_____ZONE NO._____STATE_____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today
Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 115 NC, Tyrone, Pa.
WE ARE RELIABLE!